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Rehearsal Script  
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Project No: 02340/9273  
EPISODE: THREE

DOCTOR WHO

SERIAL 5Q

"THE LAST ZOLFA-THURAN"

by

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DOCTOR WHO: "ZOLFA-THURA" EPISODE THREE

CAST:

DOCTOR  
ROMANA  
K9

LIEUTENANT BROTDAC  
GENERAL GRUGGER  
DEEDRIX  
CARIS  
ZASTOR  
LEXA  
TANNOY VOICE  
EARTHLING  
MEGLOS  
GAZTAKS (N/S)  
2 ASSISTANTS (N/S)  
GUARDS  
DEONS (ARMED) (N/S)  
TIGELLAN GUARDS (N/S)  
EXECUTIONER (N/S)

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SETS:

Ext. Jungle: clearing with spacecraft; with bell plants  
Int. Central Control  
Int. Walkway & Cave  
Ext. Walkway  
Int. City Entrance  
Ext. City Entrance  
Int. Between 2 sets of doors  
Int. Power Room

"DOCTOR WHO"

EPISODE 3: 'The Last Solfataran'

by

John Flanagan and Andrew McCulloch

TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM

Opening  
Titles:

END TELECINE 1.

1. EXT. THE JUNGLE CLEARING WITH  
SPACECRAFT. DAY.

(REPRISE OF  
EPISODE 2.

ROMANA IS CORNERED,  
HER BACK TO THE  
GAZTAK SPACE CRAFT.



THE CIRCLE OF  
GAZTAKS  
RELENTLESSLY  
CLOSES ROUND  
ROMANA UNTIL  
SHE IS HEMMED  
IN ON ALL SIDES.

BROTADAC BREAKS  
THROUGH THE  
CIRCLE AND LOOMS  
OVER HER)

BROTADAC: She's seen too much.  
Kill her.

ROMANA: (GASPING) Please...

(BROTADAC REACHES  
FOR HER NECK AS THE  
GAZTAKS RAISE  
THEIR ASSORTED  
ARMORY.

AT THAT MOMENT  
THE HATCHDOOR  
ROMANA IS PRESSED  
AGAINST OPENS  
BEHIND HER.

SHE FALLS BACK  
AGAINST GRUGGER, WHO  
EMERGES FROM THE HATCH).

THE GAZTAKS LOWER  
THEIR WEAPONS)

GRUGGER: Who is she?

BROTADAC: We found her here.

GRUGGER: She's not a Tigellan.

(BROTADAC RELEASES  
HER. SHE FLOPS  
FORWARD EXHAUSTED.

GRUGGER ROUGHLY  
LIFTS HER TO HER  
FEET)



ROMANA: Thank you.

GRUGGER: Where are you from?

ROMANA: If I told you, you  
wouldn't understand.

(GRUGGER PULLS  
HER TOWARDS HIM.  
WHEN HER FACE IS  
VERY CLOSE:-)

GRUGGER: Try me.

ROMANA: Let go, I'll tell you.

(GRUGGER RELAXES  
HIS GRIP)

My ship landed here by mistake.

BROTADAC: Let's kill her,  
Meglos won't like it.

GRUGGER: I'm handling this,  
not Meglos.

(TO ROMANA)

What ship?

ROMANA: I'll show you, if I can  
find it.

(GRUGGER STICKS  
HIS GUN IN HER  
MIDRIFF)

GRUGGER: Move.

(THEY START TO  
LEAVE THE  
CLEARING)

2. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(DEEDRIX AND CARIS  
ARE AT THE CONTROL  
CONSOLE, WORKING  
WITH THE AID OF  
TWO ASSISTANTS.

IN THE BACKGROUND  
ZASTOR AND LEXA  
ARE QUESTIONING  
THE DOCTOR.

THE LIGHTS, NO  
LONGER ERRATIC,  
ARE NOW ORANGE.  
THEY WILL DECLINE  
TO A DIM BLUE IN  
THE SCENES THAT  
FOLLOW.

THE CATASTROPHE  
IS OVER. THE  
MOOD NOW IS OF  
GRIM AND IN-  
EVITABLE COLLAPSE)

DEEDRIX: Essential services  
only, close down all other  
sections. I'm reducing lighting  
and cutting thermostat temper-  
ture to minimum.

CARIS: Giving us?

DEEDRIX: About two hours, but  
hurry.

(CARIS LEAVES WITH  
AN ASSISTANT.

WE JOIN ZASTOR, LEXA  
AND THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: Completely disappeared? You mean, evaporated?

LEXA: What did you do?

THE DOCTOR: As I remember the Pentagon was much too large to move.

ZASTOR: Can't you see you've paralysed our city?

THE DOCTOR: Sorry?

LEXA: Answer me!

(SHE GRABS HOLD  
OF HIM)

What happened to the Pentagon?

THE DOCTOR: I keep telling you I don't know. I've only just arrived.

LEXA: I saw you.

(DEEDRIX CROSSES  
TO THEM)

DEEDRIX: Doctor, whatever reasons you had for doing this, the fact remains that without the Pentagon's energy this city will be dead in two hours.

THE DOCTOR: (TO LEXA) You saw me? (BROODING ON IT) You saw me...



3. INT. WALKWAY AND CAVE. DAY.

(MEGLOS IS ABOUT  
TO LEAVE HIS HIDING  
PLACE. HE CHECKS  
THE CORRIDOR IS  
CLEAR.

BEFORE HE CAN  
MOVE INTO THE  
CORRIDOR HE STARTS  
TO TURN GREEN  
AGAIN AND THE  
CACTUS FEATURES  
BEGIN TO REAPPEAR.

THE EARTHLING  
PARTIALLY SEPARATES  
FROM THE OUTLINE  
OF THE "DOCTORS"  
BODY, WHICH HAS  
BECOME INCREASINGLY  
CACTOID)

MEGLOS: (STRAINING) Oh no,  
Earthling. I need you.

EARTHLING: (AN ETHEREAL VOICE) Let  
go of me. You've no right.

MEGLOS: (PULLING THE EARTH-  
LING'S BODY BACK INTO THE  
CACTOID FORM) Perfectly right.  
But academic.

(MEGLOS SUCCEEDS.  
THE EARTHLING  
DISAPPEARS.

MEGLOS BREATHES  
WITH RELIEF.  
BUT THE STRUGGLE  
HAS RATHER  
WEAKENED HIM.

STILL SOMEWHAT  
GREEN AND CACTOID,  
MEGLOS SINKS BACK  
AMONG THE SHADOWY  
VEGETABLES TO REST)

4. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(THE LIGHTS ARE  
DIMMER. THE  
ACTIVITY HAS  
SUBSIDED. OF  
THE TECHNICIANS  
ONLY DEEDRIX  
REMAINS.)

ZASTOR AND LEXA  
ARE STILL  
QUESTIONING THE  
DOCTOR)

LEXA: Even if this girl exists  
it will prove nothing.

ZASTOR: And you won't even admit  
that you took the Deon oath and  
entered the Power Room.

THE DOCTOR: I think I see the  
problem.

DEEDRIX: (TO ZASTOR) I'll seal  
off the city. We'll search every  
area.

THE DOCTOR: No, wait. There are  
three possibilities.

ZASTOR: What do you mean?



THE DOCTOR: One - the chronic hysteresis. I've never been in one before, but it might have projected a time image of me.

(SEEING THEIR  
DOUBTFUL LOOKS)

It is theoretically possible.  
No?

LEXA: You'll have to do better than that, Doctor..

THE DOCTOR: Or I'm a fraud and I'm lying. But that makes even less sense, because I just don't do that sort of thing.

ZASTOR: And the third possibility.

THE DOCTOR: I think what we've got here is a good old fashioned dcppleganger.

5. INT. WALKWAY AND CAVE. DAY.

(THE LIGHTING IS  
DIM.)

CARIS AND AN  
ASSISTANT ARE  
COMING DOWN THE  
CORRIDOR. THEY  
STOP BY A  
CONTROL BOX IN  
THE CORRIDOR  
WALL OPPOSITE  
THE CAVE)

CARIS: I'll deal with this.  
Go to the section four food-  
bays and close off the ray-  
lamps.

(THE ASSISTANT  
CONTINUES DOWN  
THE CORRIDOR.)

CARIS OPENS THE  
CONTROL BOX AND  
EXAMINES THE  
DAMAGE.

FROM THE CAVE  
BEHIND HER MEGLOS  
EMERGES FROM THE  
SHADOWS.

A GREEN, PRICKLY  
HAND CLOSES OVER  
HER MOUTH AND  
SHE IS DRAGGED  
BACK INTO THE  
CAVE)

6. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(IT IS NOW VERY  
COLD. THE LIGHTS  
ARE NOTICEABLY  
BLUE.)

DEEDRIX IS AT  
THE CONTROL CONSOLE.  
THE DOCTOR AND  
ZASTOR ARE TALKING  
IN THE BACKGROUND)

DEEDRIX: Ice forming in the  
sub-corridors. I can't keep  
essential services running,  
Zastor. We'll have to evacuate.

ZASTOR: One moment.

(TO THE DOCTOR)

I want to trust you, but how can  
I doubt my own eyes?

THE DOCTOR: You always get this  
problem with dopplegangers.  
Knowing which one to trust.

(A MOMENT, ZASTOR  
LOOKS AT HIM)

LEXA: Confine him. He mustn't  
be permitted down there again.

ZASTOR: No, Lexa. This seems  
to be the only way. Very well,  
Doctor. But this time we go  
to the Power Room together.



(ZASTOR INDICATES  
THE GUARDS)

THE DOCTOR: Let's hope our many  
hands will make the light work.

(THEY GO.

LEXA STARES  
AFTER THEM,  
WITH QUIET  
DETERMINATION)

LEXA: (TO HERSELF) No, Zastor.  
There is another way.

7. INT. THE SMALL CAVE. DAY.

(CARIS IS STARING  
AT MEGLOS, WHO IS  
NOW RESTORED TO  
HIS NORMAL "DOCTOR"  
APPEARANCE.

CARIS: Why should I lead you  
out of the city, Doctor?

MEGLOS: Precisely because I  
am not the Doctor.

CARIS: Then who...?

MEGLOS: (WITH VAIN PRIDE) I  
am Meglos, the last Zolfa-Thuran

CARIS: The dead planet?  
But why should that make  
me obey you.

MEGLOS: Because of... this!

(HE HOLDS UP AN OBJECT  
WHICH WE DO NOT SEE.

CARIS STARES AT IT IN  
UTTER ASTONISHMENT)

CARIS: But that's impossible!

MEGLOS: The ultimate  
impossibility!

8. EXT. THE JUNGLE. DAY.

(ROMANA, STILL UNDER THE THREAT OF GRUGGER'S GUN, HAS LEAD THE WHOLE SPACE RAIDING PARTY DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO THE UNDER-GROWTH.

THE MEN ARE VISIBLY STUNG AND CUT BY THE VEGETATION, WHICH ROMANA HAS BEEN NIMBLE ENOUGH TO EVADE)

BROTADAC: How much more of this, General?

GRUGGER: Shut up.

BROTADAC: Look at this jacket.

(BROTADAC'S JERKIN IS INDEED BADLY RIPPED ON THE RAZOR SHARP FOLIAGE. IRONICALLY HE SEEMS UNAWARE HE HIMSELF IS COVERED WITH CUTS)

GRUGGER: Stop! (TO ROMANA)  
How much further?

ROMANA: I don't know. It's hard to navigate on a planet that rotates anti-clockwise. I'm pretty certain it's this way. Or is it this way. (cont...)

(SHE STANDS ON TIP-TOE AND PEERS INTO THE DISTANCE.



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ROMANA SEEING  
SOMETHING;  
TO HERSELF)

ROMANA: (cont) The Bell plants!

(TO THE GAZTAKS)

No, it's this way. Definitely  
this way.

(AND SHE LEADS  
THEM INTO THE  
THICKEST PART  
OF THE JUNGLE)

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9. EXT. A WALKWAY. DAY.

(IN A HUSHED  
MOOD OF  
CONSPIRACY  
LEXA AND SEVERAL  
OF HER DEON  
FOLLOWERS HURRY  
DOWN THE WALKWAY

SOME OF THEM  
ARE ARMED.

THEY MEET TWO  
MORE DEONS)

LEXA: Follow us!

(THEY DISAPPEAR  
AROUND A CORNER)

10. INT. THE POWER ROOM. DAY.

(THE CAVE IS LIT  
BY FLICKERING  
TORCHES.

THE DOCTOR,  
DEEDRIX, ZASTOR  
AND TWO TIGELLANS  
SURVEY THE EMPTY  
PLINTH)

THE DOCTOR: It would have to be  
solid, assuming some process  
like baryon multiplication.

DEEDRIX: We always presumed  
it would be heavy.

THE DOCTOR: Heavy? Assuming  
an atomic weight of around two  
hundred, not even a dozen  
Tigellans could have carried  
it away.

DEEDRIX: So where is it?

(LEXA AND HER  
FOLLOWERS ARE  
SUDDENLY IN THE  
POWER ROOM)

LEXA: It has been taken back  
by the God.

(THE TWO TIGELLAN  
GUARDS ARE  
QUICKLY DISARMED  
BY THE DEONS.

THE DOCTOR, DEEDRIX  
AND ZASTOR ARE  
SURROUNDED BY OTHERS  
WITH WEAPONS DRAWN)

(Onto page 19)



ZASTOR: What is this, Lexa?

LEXA: We are taking over.  
To pacify the God all non-believers will be collected and exiled to the surface.

ZASTOR: But they won't survive up there ... The plants ...

THE DOCTOR: Plants? What's wrong with them.

LEXA: Take them away.

(DEEDRIX AND ZASTOR  
ARE GRABBED AND BY  
DEON GUARDS)

ZASTOR: No, Lexa. You'll need a councillor - a man of my experience. I've been a Believer all my life.

LEXA: Faith dwells in the deed, Zastor. Not in the word.

(SHE SIGNALS TO THE  
GUARDS TO REMOVE  
DEEDRIX AND ZASTOR)

DEEDRIX: He's an old man.  
The plants will kill him.

(THE GUARDS DRAG  
THEM OUT.

THE DOCTOR STARTS  
TO FOLLOW THEM.

LEXA STANDS IN  
HIS WAY)

THE DOCTOR: Exactly how nasty  
are the plants?

LEXA: Ultimately lethal.

THE DOCTOR: Really! Well,  
I must hurry. I've left a  
friend up there.

LEXA: (WITH MEANING) No,  
Doctor. You are to bring us  
back the Pentagon.

THE DOCTOR: Delighted to help,  
in the ordinary way ...

LEXA: Not in the ordinary way,  
Doctor.

(TO THE GUARDS)

Prepare him for sacrifice!

(THE GUARDS SEIZE  
THE DOCTOR)

11. EXT. THE JUNGLE WITH BELL PLANTS. DAY.

(ROMANA, STILL  
AT GUNPOINT,  
HAS LEAD THE  
GAZTAKS TO  
THE AREA OF  
THE BELL  
PLANTS)

BROTADAC: (TO GRUGGER) We  
said we'd wait for Meglos.

GRUGGER: Stop panicking  
he'll make it.

BROTADAC: How do we know  
there is a ship?

GRUGGER: If she's lying,  
she dies.

(HE PRODS  
HER IN THE  
BACK WITH  
HIS GUN)

ROMANA: Don't do that!  
I know I landed very close  
to ...

(SHE SPOTS  
THE WHITE  
TRIGGER ROOT  
AND SUDDENLY  
STAMPS ON  
IT VERY HARD)

... Here!

(ROMANA LEAPS  
TO ONE SIDE.

GRUGGER IS  
ABOUT TO  
SHOOT HER  
WHEN THE  
BELL PLANTS  
GO INTO  
ACTION, KNOCK-  
ING HIS GUN  
AWAY AND  
STIFLING  
THE GAZTAKS.

ROMANA SCRAMBLES  
TO HER FEET.

BROTADAC LUNGES  
AT HER BUT  
LANDS ON THE  
TRIGGER ROOT  
AND FINDS  
HIS FACE  
BEING SMOTH-  
ERED.

ROMANA DUCKS  
TO AVOID YET  
ANOTHER BELL  
PLANT AND  
ESCAPES INTO  
THE FOLIAGE.

THE GAZTAKS  
SAVAGELY HACK  
AWAY AT VEGE-  
TATION.

GRUGGER BREAKS  
FREE FIRST,  
HIS GUN BLAZ-  
ING TOWARDS  
THE DISAP-  
PEARING ROMANA)



12. EXT. MAIN CITY ENTRANCE.  
DAY.

(THE TWO  
GUARDS ARE  
OUTSIDE THE  
ENTRANCE AS  
BEFORE.

WE HEAR THE  
TANNOY FROM  
WITHIN)

TANNOY: (LEXA'S VOICE)  
Closing the city exit,  
closing the city exit.

(THE GUARDS  
MOVE SWIFTLY  
INSIDE.

ROMANA EMERGES  
FROM THE UNDER-  
GROWTH AND  
RUNS TOWARDS  
THE ENTRANCE.

THE GAZTAKS  
LED BY GENERAL  
GRUGGER FOLLOW  
IN HOT PURSUIT.

ON THE WAY  
SHE ALMOST  
STUMBLES OVER  
K9, WHO HAS  
GROUND TO A  
HALT OUTSIDE THE  
GATE)

ROMANA: K9! Do something.  
(cont...)

(K9 TWITCHES  
HIS TAIL)

ROMANA: (cont) (PICKING  
UP K9) Come on. I can't  
leave you here.

(ROMANA AND  
K9 REACH  
THE ENTRANCE  
AS THE DOORS  
ARE SLIDING  
SHUT. SHE  
JUST SQUEEZES  
THROUGH IN  
TIME LEAVING  
THE GAZTAKS  
OUTSIDE)

13. INT. WALKWAYS AND CITY  
ENTRANCE. DAY.

(ROMANA STOPS  
BREATHLESS  
AND RELIEVED  
LEANING BACK  
AGAINST THE  
DOOR.

A MOMENT  
LATER A  
SECOND INNER  
DOOR CLOSES,  
THIS TIME  
FROM ROOF TO  
FLOOR)

ROMANA: Oh no.

(THEY ARE  
NOW TRAPPED  
BETWEEN  
THE TWO  
SETS OF DOORS)

14. EXT. THE CITY ENTRANCE.  
DAY.

(THE GAZTAKS  
CAN SEE  
ROMANA'S PRE-  
DICAMENT  
THROUGH THE  
TRANSPARENT  
PANELS IN  
THE OUTER  
DOORS)

BROTADAC: What do we do?

GRUGGER: We're going in.

(HE FIRES  
HIS GUN AT  
THE DOOR.

IT STAYS  
CLOSED.

THE GAZTAKS  
BEGIN TO  
HAMMER AWAY  
AT THE TRANS-  
PARENT PANELS.

THROUGH ONE  
OF THE PANELS  
WE SEE ROMANA  
BANGING AWAY  
WITH HER FISTS  
ON THE INNER  
DOOR)



15. INT. A WALKWAY. DAY.

(MEGLOS IS  
FORCING CARIS  
UPWARDS TO-  
WARDS THE  
SURFACE)

CARIS: You can't get out  
now. They've sealed the  
exit.

MEGLOS: A change of  
plan. There's a venti-  
lation shaft on the next  
level.

CARIS: That's no good  
to you. We closed them  
all down to preserve heat.

MEGLOS: You're lying, of  
course.

CARIS: You're trapped.  
We're all trapped, now  
that Lexa's in control.

MEGLOS: We'll head for  
the main entrance.  
No-one can stop me.

EARTHLING: (VO) Are you  
sure?

MEGLOS: Earthling? You  
again? (cont...)

MEGLOS: (cont) No, it's  
useless to struggle.

(NEVERTHELESS,  
MEGLOS IS  
NOW LOOKING  
DISTINCTLY  
GREEN, AND  
SOME OF THE  
CACTUS CHARAC-  
TERISTICS ARE  
RETURNING.

THE SHAPE  
OF THE EARTH-  
LING IS ONCE  
AGAIN BATTLING  
TO EXTRACT IT-  
SELF FROM MEGLOS)

Let go, Earthling. No!  
No! You cannot escape.  
It will kill you.

EARTHLING: Nothing could  
be worse than this.

MEGLOS: A hero and a  
fool. You're dangerous  
combination, Earthling.

(THE STRUGGLING ETHEREAL  
EARTHLING HAS  
ALMOST COM-  
PLETED STEP-  
PED OUT OF  
MEGLOS, JOINED  
ONLY BY AN  
ARM AND LEG  
TO WHAT IS  
NOW RECOG-  
NISABLY A  
MAN-SIZED  
CACTUS.

BUT WITH A  
SUPREME EFFORT  
OF WILL,  
MEGLOS MANAGES  
TO IMMOBILISE  
THE EARTHLING,  
WHO GOES GREEN,  
WILTS, AND IS  
FINALLY RE-  
ABSORBED IN-  
TO THE SHAPE  
OF THE "DOCTOR".

MEGLOS RECOVERS  
FROM THE EPI-  
SODE TO FIND  
HIMSELF LOOK-  
ING STRAIGHT  
INTO CARIS'S  
LASER CUTTER)

CARIS: (STEADILY) Whoever,  
or whatever you are ...  
You're coming with me.

16. EXT. CITY ENTRANCE. DAY.

(THE GAZTAKS  
ARE STILL  
ATTEMPTING  
TO BREAK  
DOWN THE  
OUTER DOOR, BUT  
THEIR ASSOR-  
TED WEAPONS  
ARE HAVING  
LITTLE EFFECT.)

OUT OF THE  
UNDERGROWTH  
APPEAR FOUR  
GAZTAKS WITH  
A MASSIVE  
TREE-TRUNK  
THEY HAVE  
FELLED. THIS  
HAS BEEN  
FASHIONED IN-  
TO A POINTED  
BATTERING RAM)

BROTADAC: Come on! Hurry!

(THEY NOW BE-  
GIN TO SMASH  
AWAY AT THE  
POINT WHERE  
THE SLIDING  
DOORS JOIN.)

THROUGH THE  
GLASS PANELS  
WE SEE ROMANA  
STILL TRAPPED  
BETWEEN THE  
TWO SETS OF  
DOORS)



17. INT. CITY ENTRANCE. DAY.

(A TIGELLAN  
GUARD IS AT  
A TANNOY  
MICROPHONE;  
WHICH IS A  
GRILLED SPEAK  
BOX SET IN  
THE WALL)

FIRST GUARD: Urgent! Urgent!  
Where are they? Come in  
Central Control!

(WE HEAR A  
LOUD CRASH-  
ING AND  
SPLINTERING  
NOISE FROM  
THE BATTER-  
ING RAM.

THE GUARD  
TURNS TO  
THREE OTHERS  
STANDING  
NEARBY)

Into position. Prepare  
to shoot.

(THE THREE  
GUARDS LINE  
UP, THEIR  
WEAPONS  
POINTED AT  
THE INNER  
DOOR.

THE FIRST  
GUARD MOVES  
TOWARDS A  
BUTTON ON  
THE WALL)

18. INT. BETWEEN THE TWO SETS  
OF DOORS. DAY.

(THE POINT  
OF THE  
BATTERING  
RAM SUDDENLY  
BREAKS THROUGH  
THE OUTER  
DOOR.)

ROMANA ONLY  
JUST AVOIDS  
IT.

THE BATTERING  
RAM IS NOW  
BEING TWISTED  
FROM SIDE TO  
SIDE TO LEVER  
OPEN THE DOORS.

ROMANA DUCKS  
AND WEAVES  
DESPERATELY  
AS THE GAP  
WIDENS.

THE INNER  
DOOR FLIES  
UP AND THE  
TIGELLANS  
OPEN FIRE  
AS ROMANA  
FLINGS HER-  
SELF TO THE  
GROUND)

19. INT. CITY ENTRANCE. DAY.

ROMANA: Stop!

(THERE IS A  
MOMENT OF  
SUPRISE AS  
THE GUARDS SEE  
HER)

FIRST GUARD: Out of the way!  
Pull her clear.

(ONE OF THE GUARDS  
DRAGS HER PAST  
THEM. SHE PULLS  
K9 BEHIND HER)

ROMANA: (TO K9) Stay here.  
I'll see if there's somewhere  
to recharge you.

(BUT AT THAT MOMENT  
THE OUTER DOORS GIVE  
WAY WITH AN ALMIGHTY  
CRASH.

AS THE TIGELLANS  
AND GAZTAKS SHOOT  
IT OUT THROUGH THE  
WRECKED DOORWAY,  
ROMANA SEES:

MEGLOS, HELD AT THE  
POINT OF CARIS'S  
LASER CUTTER, EMERGING  
FROM THE WALKWAY).

ROMANA: The Doctor!

(ROMANA DUCKS  
BEHIND A  
ROCK AS THEY  
GO PAST)

MEGLOS: (TO CARIS) These  
guards seem a little too  
preoccupied to bother with  
us. What are you going  
to do?

(CARIS SEEMS  
LOST FOR AN  
ANSWER. BUT  
AT THAT MOMENT  
ROMANA JUMPS  
HER, GRABBING  
THE LASER CUT-  
TER.

MEGLOS WATCHES  
THEM STRUGG-  
LING ON THE  
GROUND, THEN  
BEGINS TO  
STROLL TOWARDS  
THE GATES.

AT THIS POINT  
THE GAZTAKS  
BREAK THROUGH  
THE LINE OF  
GUARDS.

BROTADAC COMES  
FORWARDS TO  
COLLECT MEGLOS.

ROMANA GAINS  
THE UPPER HAND  
IN THE STRUGGLE  
AND NOW HAS  
THE LASER CUT-  
TER. SHE LOOKS  
UP IN TIME TO SEE  
MEGLOS DISAPPEAR-  
ING WITH  
THE GAZTAKS)

ROMANA: Doctor! What's  
he doing?



CARIS: That wasn't the  
Doctor.

ROMANA: (ASTONISHED) What?

20. EXT. THE CITY ENTRANCE. DAY.

(THE GAZTAKS ARE  
PROVIDING COVERING FIRE  
FOR THEIR EXIT  
FROM THE CITY).

GRUGGER: (TO MEGLOS) You  
fool! You've failed!

MEGLOS: Aren't you rather  
forgetting yourself, General?

GRUGGER: The Pentagon.

(MEGLOS TAKES OUT  
THE PENTAGRAM AND  
SHOWS IT TO GRUGGER,  
AS HE EARLIER SHOWED  
IT TO CARIS.

IT NOW MEASURES  
ONLY FIVE CENTIMETRES  
IN ALL DIMENSIONS!

BROTADAC STOPS  
FIRING AND GAZES  
AT THE PENTAGRAM  
IN UTTER STUPEFACTION.

HE TURNS TO MEGLOS).

BROTADAC: (WITH FRANK  
ADULATION) How did you do  
that?

MEGLOS: (AMUSED) This  
is only the beginning.

21. INT. A WALKWAY. DAY.

TANNOY VOICE: (V.O.) The Doctor has escaped. The doors are breached. All guards to the Gate immediately.

(CARIS AND ROMANA  
HURRY ALONG THE  
WALKWAY)

ROMANA: A Cactus? But if that was Meglos, what about the Doctor?

CARIS: You're sure he's here?

ROMANA: Positive.

CARIS: Then where is he?

22. INT. THE POWER ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
SPREAD-EAGLED  
ACROSS A SACRIFICIAL  
BLOCK ON THE FLOOR  
OF THE CAVE, HIS  
ARMS AND LEGS  
CONSTRICTED BY  
MANACLES.

A DEON IS ADJUST-  
ING THE LAST OF  
THESE. OTHER DEONS  
SURROUND THE BLOCK,  
SOME WITH BURNING  
TORCHES.

LEXA STANDS AT  
THE DOCTOR'S FEET)

LEXA: Oh great gods of Ti we  
offer you this sacrifice and  
beseech you to restore the  
Pentagram once more to shine  
in Tigella. (cont ...)

(SHE SLOWLY RAISES  
HER HAND THEN LETS  
IT FALL.

FOR THE FIRST TIME  
WE SEE, SUSPENDED  
FROM THE ROOF  
ABOVE THE DOCTOR, A  
MASSIVE TRIANGULAR  
SLAB OF ROCK.

(Note: This is  
held by three ropes  
one at each corner.  
These are fed over  
a pulley wheel down  
to the base of the  
cave, separating again  
into three strands  
each anchored to  
the ground some  
distance apart)



AT LEXA'S SIGNAL  
THE EXECUTIONER  
DRAWS BACK HIS AXE  
TO SEVER THE FIRST  
STRAND)

LEXA: (cont) Thanks be to Ti.

FADE OUT